#### **JOHNSON**

Mrs. Leo Holmes is numbered with the A son was born Jan. 9, to Mr. and Mrs.

Duzane. Miss Charity Baker is suffering from

rheumatism Mrs. F. W. Leslie visited in Hyde Park

last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Saxby have returced from Bellows Falls.

Lewis West has moved from his fath er's to the Sherwin mill house.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stearns on Wednesday. Jan. 7.

Lewis Warham returned home from Poland Springs Saturday night.

The Ways and Means society had their regular church dinner Friday night. E. G. French was called to Newbury

last Wednesday to attend a funeral, W. M. Armstrong from Berkshire, visited his brother in East Johnson last

The newly elected officers of Johnson Lodge, K. of P., were installed by R. S. Waiper.

Mrs. W. R. Parker of Burlington is spending some time with Mrs. E. H. Sherwin.

B. J. Lapan has returned from his lumber job in Eden and is sawing wood for C. Lonergan.

Miss Sadie Smalley has been ill at the dormitory and her mother from Morris. ville has been caring for her.

D. B. Smalley went to Burlington Wednesday night to see his mother, who is in the Mary Fletcher Hospital,

Mr. and Mrs Herbert Fisk of Mapleton, Minn., were visitors at the home of Mrs. Bertran Mills, last week.

The remains of Mrs. Murray mother of E. D. Murray, who died 'as' week Monday, were taken Wednesday to Stony Creek, N. Y., for interment beside those of her husband, who died two years ago.

### Davis--DuBray

The following item from the Newport Express and Standard of January 9 will be of special interest to Johnson people. the bride being well and five his known her :-

Robert Wall on Heath D Irene DuBray = r- quietic urday evening J = 3 d, the ing performed o Rev. L The bride has the p ongresa made her home nore, with ner made and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hurst. She attended the High School at Johnson. and later took a course in the Albany Business College, since which time at has been in Mr. Hurs 's employ as cashier and bookkeeper, Mr. Davis is a Newpor-boy, a graduat of our High School and of the University of Vermont and is rising young business man, being member of the firm The Davis Coal Termstop ! I eir new from and ti is. The ed trom con zo cymun. making the rooms for the pr the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P

# Vermont's Maple Sugar Product

That Vermont is still capable of turnng our leg't state maple sugar products is shown by the fact that all of 21 entries at the recent enevent n of the state as sociation secred over 91 per cent, and 16 of the number scored over 95 per cent. However, there are still some samples awakened by the smell of smove. On under the name of pure Vermont angawhich as should dislike to have exhibited anywhate, for they are a disgrace to the sing off the retreat that way. The men industry for which Vermont has been famous. The efforts of the state association of maple sugar makers ought to go far towa d climinating this percentage of very poor product, but the sphere of inflaence of the association is somewhat restricted because of the small membership in the association. There should be at least 500 persons enrolled with the organization, thereby giving evidence of their considerment with the side which tries to abuse the standard of the state's maple sugar output. Anactive campaign half a mile below, some of them bare to get new members would be calculated to help the as ociation very greatly, while at the same time it would be reviving in. terest in a somewhat neglected industry. -3arre Times.

The "glory kiss" has been successfully introduced in Cincinnati, but we are eagerly awaiting a full description of its osculatory advantages over those of the normal sort.

The Salvation Army lassie who shot through a 300 foot waste paper chute and landed uninjured, should more than heretofore be able to draw a larger street corner crowd,

You can always tell when a girl nowadays begins to approach the age of thirty for she invariably refers to her friends who have hitherto been just plain old maids as bachelor girls.

The worlds record for number of passengers carried has just been broken by a biplane in France. This will encourage those who think the American machines are the most practical type.

Philadelphia bankers object to clean money. Not that they favor corruption in financial matters, but they do not think it improves conditions to have it made clean through the operation of the new laundry.



d by the Norway Medicine Co., Norway, Mo. YOUR MONEY REFUNDED, finis to benefit you when used strictly as directed on imade wrapper. Try a bottle, poud by all decises

# CASTOR OIL IS TASTELESS NOW

## A Remarkable Step Forward in Oil Refining

Pure, clear caster oil, without taste or smell, is a recent discovery of the house of Spencer Kellogg & Sons, refiners of vegetable oils,

The Kollogg mills take away the nauscating taste, but remove none of the good properties of castor oil.

As Kellogg's Tasteless Castor Oil is merely a purified castor oil, it works better than the evil-'asting, evil-smelling dose of the past, and does not upset the stomach. Children take it easily.

Kellogg's Tasteless Castor Oil has been supplied to all druggists, not in bulk, but in neat 25c and 50c bottles. It is necessary to ask for Kellogg's by name, to distinguish it from disguised castor oils, flavored with peppermint and other strong essences. The trademarked label bears a green castor leaf, with the signature, Kellogg's.

Made only by Spencer Kellogg & Sons, Inc., Buffalo, N. Y., refiners of vegetable

### STOWE

The condition of Vernon Wilkins remains critical.

Mrs. Edwin R. Bigelow is recovering from her illness. G. H. Watts' condition is serious. L. L.

Harris has been appointed guardian for Mrs. Betsey Walker, who has been'il;

from pleurisy and heart trouble, is re-From a flock of 55 pullets Mrs. Fred Lackyard sold 22 dezen and ten eggs the

last two weeks in December. Mrs. Newell Bigelow, who has been ill

for three months, is gaining slowly and sits up two hours during the day. A family gathering at the home of Mr and Mrs. L. H. Straw Wednesday even-

ing was in honor of Mr. Straw's birthday, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chapin attended e meeting of Lamobile Grange at Morrisville Thu sday. Mr. Chapin installed

the officers for the e suing year.

the regular meeting of the Stowe feachers' can are held at the high chool building Wednesday evening. The program included musical selections and the book review was by Miss Susan A. Bigelow of the graded school, the book being "The Teacher's Philosophy." Offleers were elected as follows: President, Principal R. G. Reynolds; vice-president, Miss Ella Sargent; secretary, Miss Myrtle Merritt; treasurer, Miss Martha Campbell.

The house at the Chaffee comp in the 'cane i' on the Sou h branch about two alles from Stowe Forks and belonging o the D. E. and F. O. Burt Lumber company was burned about 12 o'clock Wednesday night. The house was occupied by Charles Chaffee, foreman, and eight or ten men who slept upstairs, and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Horner and son, who lept below, Mrs. Horner being cook for the camp. The fire is supposed to have started from clothing left drying too near the fire. One of the men upstairs was opening the door at the foot of the stairs e flomes rushed up the stairway, cur hastily awakened, jumped out of the windows to the ground, leaving the most of their clothing behind. Mr. Chaffee threw out his fur coat and landed upon that, narrowly escaping hitring a stump. One of the men dashed back through the stairway and secured some of the men's clothing, but not enough to supply them all, one man being left without pants The family below were able to save a part of their belongings. The in nates madtheir way to the McManus camp about footed. From there, two men came to a owe Forks and telephoned to the com pany when W. T. Burt carried a supply of clothing to them. The loss will be about \$400 and includes a large amount of camp supplies recently carried to the

# FIRM FOUNDATION

# Nothing Can Undermine It in Morrisville

People are sometimes slow to recognize true merit, and they cannot be blamed, for so many have been humbugged in the past. The experience of hundreds of Morrisville residents, expressed publicly through newspapers and other sources, places Doan's Kidney Pills on a firm foundation here.

W. H. Howard, 23 Randolph St., Morrisville, Vt., says: "I suffered from kidney weakness. The passage of the kidney secretions were irregular and caused me no end of annoyance. Soon after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, that I got at Chency's Drug Store, I was relieved. A few boxes made me feel like a different person. I was able to sleep well and all the symptoms of the trouble were corrected. I hope that my statement will lead other kidney sufferers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

RE-ENDORSEMENT.

Some time later when Mr. Howard was interviewed, he said: "I still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, for they have proven very beneficial to me. You are welcome to continue the publication of my former

statement." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cepts, Foster-Mithurn Co., Buffalo, New York. sole agents for the United States, Remember the name-Doan's-and take states which are not suitable for the adv. fine trade anywhere.

ond-rate to waste tobacco, chiefly of filler from the Philippines which has been discarded for the fine trade by the great Philippine factories, and of wrapper from Sumatra discarded by the high-grade trade, and various tobaccos from Java, India and the Malay



iment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces

inflammation and quietsthat agon-

izing pain. Don't rub-it pene-

**SLOAN'S** 

gives quick relief from chest and

throat affections. Have you tried

Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism
"My mother has used one 50c, bottle
f Sloan's Liniment, and although she
s over 83 years of age, she has obained great relief from her rheumaism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindeleaf, Gilroy, Cal.

Good for Cold and Croup

"A little boy next door had croup. I
gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to
try. She gave him three drops on sugar
before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. W.
H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, III.

"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich.

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & \$1.00

Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

Estate of Aldanah Russ

The Homerable Probate Court for the Discrict

tate of A danah cuss, late of Welcott, in said

court in witting, he the dimension are to this take praying to here any horter set of a real estate of and coased for he payment of debts and charge of auministration, setting forth

therein the amount of debts due from said de

crased, the charges of administration, and the

amount of personal estate and the situation of the

assigned the 19th day of January, 1914, at the Pro-bate Office in 11yde Park, in said District, to hear

and decide up in said application and petition, and

weeks successive a N ws (vill riggs v news ago which or a ries in a neighborhood or those persons interested to said estate, all or

which coming tons and a previous to the day

before said Court, at the time and place assigned then and there in said Court to make your object

tions to the granting of such license, if you se

District, this 31st day of December, 1913.

Estate of Arville A. Sprague

The Honoraule Propose Go ri for the District of Lannida. To all persons interested in the Estate of Arville

A. sprague, late of Stowe, in said District, de ceased.

ce sed. Greeting:
As a Probate Court bolder at Tade Park with

n and for said District, on the 20th day of Decem

ber, 1913, an instrument perporting to be the las WILL and TESTAMENT of Arvice A. Sprague

late of Stowe, in said District, deceased, was pre-

day of January, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the fore-noon, at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument,

and that notice thereof be given to all persons con

cerned by publishing this order three weeks suc

ressively in the News AND CITIZEN, a newspape

irculating in that vicinity, in said District, previ-

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear be

ore said Court, at the time and place aforesaid

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said

and contest the probate of said Will, if you have

District, this 29th day of Discember, 1913. 13 EDWIN C. WHITE, Indge.

Estate of Judson C. Measure

CONDUSTIONERS' NOTICE.

Estate of Charles P. Benson

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The undersig ea, having been appointed by he it is orable crobate Court for the District of

Lamoffie, Commissioners, to receive, exan and adjust all claims and demands of all

Count for same reducts to present their claims to us for examination and a lowance Lated at slowe, this 27th day of December, A D. 19to.

CHARLES B. PARKER, 13

COMMISSIONES.

Hongkong's Tobacco Trade.

kong consists almost entirely of sec-

The import tobacco trade into Hong-

And it is ordered by said Court that the 20th

ented to the Court of oresaid for Pr bate

ous to the time appointed.

state of Vermont - Oistrict of Lambille, as

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said

WHENEUPON, the said Court appointed and

With R. AS, application ath these caste to the

District of Lamoille, ss.

CTATE OF VERMONT.

real estate

essamed or hearing

But I guess her sister and Mr. Dick could have starved to death just then without her noticing. She was all ex-

citement, for all she's mostly so cool. "I have a note here from my sister," she said, getting it out of her pocket. "I know we all impose on you, Minnie, but-will you take it for me? I'd ib, but I'm in slippers, and, anyhow, I'd need a lantern, and that would be reckless, wouldn't it?"

"In slippers!" Mr. Pierce interrupted. "It's only five degrees above zero! Of all the foolhardy-!"

Miss Patty did not seem to hear him. She gave the letter to me and followed me out on the step.

"You're a saint, Minnie," she said, leaning over and squeezing my arm, "and because you're going back and forth in the cold so much, I want you to have this-to keep."

She stopped and picked up from the snow beside the steps something soft and furry and threw it around my neck, and the next instant I knew she was giving me her chinchilla set, muff and all. I was so pleased I cried, and all the way over to the shelter-house I sniveled and danced with joy at the same time. There's nothing like chinchilla to tone down red hair.

Well, I took the note out to the shelter-house, and rapped. Mr. Dick let me in, and it struck me he wasn't as cheerful as usual. He reached out and took the muff.

"Oh," he said, "I thought that was

the supper." "It's coming," I said, looking past him for Mrs. Dicky.

She had seen the note and sat up and held out her hand for it. "Dick!" she said suddenly, "what do you think? Oskar is here! Pat's in the wildest excitement. He's in town, and Aunt Honoria has telephoned to know what to do! Listen; he is incog, of course, and registered as Oskar von Inwald. He did an awfully clever thing-came in through Canada while the papers thought he was in St. Moritz.

and declar in an analysis of the given to all per sons interested therein by publishing said order, together with the time and place of hearing, three "For heaven's sake," replied Mr. Dick, "tell her not to ask him here, I shouldn't know how to talk to him. Oh. I've known a lord or two, but that's different. You call them anything you like and lend them money."

"I dare say you can with Oskar, too." Mrs. Dicky put the note down and sighed. "Well, he's coming. Pat says dad won't go back to town until he's had 21 baths, and he's only had eleven and she's got to stay with him. And you needn't worry about what to call Oskar. He's not to know we're

I was worried on my way back to the springhouse-not that the prince would make much difference, as far as I could see things being about as bad as they could be. But some of the people were talking of leaving, and since we had to have a prince it seemed a pity he wasn't coming with all his retinue and titles. It would have been a good ten thousand dollars' worth of advertising for the place, and goodness knows we needed it.

When I got back to the springhouse Miss Patty and Mr. Pierce were still there. "Of course it isn't my affair," he was saying. "You are perfectly-Then I opened the door and he stopped. I went on into the pantry to take off my overshoes, and as I closed the door he continued. "I didn't mean to say what I have. I meant to explain about the other night-I had a right to do that. But you forced the issue." "I was compelled to tell you he was

coming," she said angrily. "I felt I should.' "What would you have had me do?"

she asked.

The undersigned saving been appointed to the Honorable Probate Court for the District planolite, domains ones, to receive, examinand adjust the claims and demands of the person oralist the claim and demands of the person oralist the claim of the source late of the person of the court of the person and alchams exhaulted in other tores, hereby given onto that we will not for the purposes afores and as the store of F. S. Hazard in the town of Hyde Park, in said district, on the 25th day of Hyde Park, in said district, on the 25th day of Hyde Park, in said district, on the 25th day of Hyde Park, in said that from the town of Hyde Park, in said the from the 8th day of December, A. D. 1918. It the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their family to de to examination and allowance.

Dated at Hyde Park, in-24th day of December, A. D. 1918. Charles Pt. Gates, 13 "Take those two children to your father. What if there was a row? Why should there be such a lot made of it, anyhow? They're young, but they'll get older. It isn't a crime for two people to-er-love each other, is it? And if you think a scandal or two in your family-granting your father would make a scandal-is going to put another patch on the ragged reputation of the royal family of-"

"How dare you!!" she cried furious "How dare you!"

I heard her cross the room and fling the door open and a second later it slammed. When I came out of the pantry Mr. Pierce was sitting in his old position, elbow on knee, holding his pipe and staring at the bowl.

and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the Estate of Charles P. Benson, late of Stowe, in said District, deceased, a. o all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose afore said at his late residence in the town of Stowe, in said district, on the 24th one of January and for district, on the 24th one of January and for offset P. M. Os each of said days, and that Six Months from the 26th day of December, A. D. 1915, is the time limited by said Count for said creditors to of resent their claims I had my hands full the next day. We'd had another snowstorm during the night and the trains were blocked again. About ten o'clock we got a telegram from the new dector we'd been expecting, that he'd fallen on the ice on his way to the train and broken his arm, and at eleven a delegation from the guests waited on Mr. Pierce and told him they'd have to have a house physician at once.

"We're doing the best we can," Mr. Pierce explained. "We-we expect a doctor today." "When?" from Mr. Jennings, who

had come on a cane and was watching Mr. Pierce like a hawk. "This afternoon, probably. As there

is no one here very ill-" But at that they almost fell on him and tore him to pieces. I had to step had nothing to his name but a

in front c: him myself and say we'd, automobile road map or whatever it have somebody there by two o'clock if we had to rob a hospital to get him.

Well, as if I didn't have my hands full with getting meals to the shelterhouse, and trying to find a house doctor, and wondering how long it would be before "Julia" came face to face with Dick Carter somewhere or other, and trying to keep one eye on Thoburn while I kept Mr. Pierce straight with the other-that day, during luncheon, Mike the bath man came out to the springhouse and made a howl about his wages. He'd been looking surly for two days.

"What about your wage." I snapped. "Aren't you getting what you've always had?"

"No tips!" he said sulkily. "Only a few taking baths-only one daily, and that's that man Jennings. There's no use talking, Miss Minnie, I've got to have a double percentage on that man or you'll have to muzzle him. Hehe's dangerous."

"If I give you the double percentage, will you stay?"

"I don't know but that I'd rather have the muzzle, Miss Minnie," he answered slowly, "but-I'll stay. It won't be for long."

Which left me thinking. I'd seen Thoburn talking to Mike more than once lately, and he'd been going around with an air of assurance that didn't make me any too cheerful.

At four o'clock Mr. Sam came in. and he had Mr. Thoburn tight by the

"My dear old chap," he was saying, "it would be as much as your life's worth. That ground is full of holes and just now covered with snow-!" He caught my eye, and wiped his

forehead. "Heaven help us!" he said, coming over to the spring, "I found him making for the shelter-house, armed with a foot rule! Somebody's got to take

"What about the doctor?" I asked, reaching up his glass. "Be here tonight," he answered, "on

menace!"

him in hand-I tell you, the man's a

the-" But at that minute a boy brought a telegram down and handed it to him.

The new doctor was laid up with influenza! We sat there after the others had

gone, and Mr. Sam said he was for giving up the fight, only to come out now with the truth would mean such a lot of explaining and a good many Pierce came in later and we gave him the telegram to read. He glanced at it and handed it back.

"Lot's of starving M. D.'s would jump at the chance," he said, "but if it's as urgent as all this we can't wait to hunt. I'll tell you, Van Alstyne. there's a chap down in the village-he was the character man with the Sweet Peas company-and he's stranded there. I saw him this morning. He's washing dishes in the depot restaurant for his meals. We used to him Doc, and I've a hazy idhe's a graduate M. D.—name's Barnes "

"Great!" cried Van Alstyne. "Let's have Barnes. You get him, will you, Pierce?" Mr. Pierce promised and they start-

"Oh, by the way, Minnie," he called "better gild one of your chairs and put

a red cushion on it. The prince has arrived." Well, I thought it all out that afternoon as I washed the glasses, and it

was terrible. I had two people in the shelter-house to feed and look after like babies, with Tillie getting more curious every day about the basket she brought, and not to be held much longer; and I had a man running the sanatorium and running it to the devil as fast as it could go. Then I had a prince incognito, and Thoburn stirring up mischief, and the servants threatening to strike, and no house doctor-

Just as I got to that somebody opened the door behind me and looked in. I glanced around, and it was a man with the reddest hair I ever saw. Mine was pale by comparison. He was rather short and heavy-set, and he had a pleasant face, although not handsome, his nose being slightly bent to the left. But at first all I could see was his hair.

"Good evening," he said, edging himself in. "Are you Miss Waters?"
"Yes," I said, rising and getting a

glass reedy. He took off his hat and came over to the spring where I was filling his

"If that's for me, you needn't bother," he said. "If it tastes as it smells, I'm not thirsty. My name's Parnes, and I was to wait here for Mr. Van Al-

styne." "Barnes!" I repeated. "Then you're the doctor."

He grinned, and stood turning his hat around in his hands, "Not exactly," he said. "I graduated in medicine a good many years ago, but after a year of it I took to other things."

"Oh, yes," I said. "You're an actor now."

He looked thoughtful. "Some people think I'm not." he answered, "but I'm on the stage."

I put a fresh log on the fire, and as it blazed up I saw him looking at me. "Ye gods and little fishes!" he said. "Another redhead! Why, we're as alike as two carrots off the same bunch!"

In five minutes I knew how old he was, and where he was raised, and that what he wanted more than anything on earth was a little farmhouse with chickens and a cow. Then he wanted to know what is

was to do at the sanatorium and I told ! him as well as I could. I didn't ted him everything, but I explained why Mr. Pierce was calling himself Cariar and about the two in the shelter-house I had to. He knew as well as I do the three days before Mr. Ple

Was.

"Good for old Pierce!" he said when I finished. "He's a prince, Miss Waters. If you'd seen him sending those girls back to town-well, I'll do all I can to help him."

Mr. and Mrs. Van Alstyne came in just then, and Mr. Sam told him what he was expected to do. It wasn't much. "Remember," Mr. Sam instructed him, as Doctor Barnes started out, "when you don't know what to pre-

baths are to a sanatorium what the bar is to a club-they pay the bills." Well, we got it all fixed and Doctor

scribe, order a Turkish bath. The



He Gave Me a Good Stare.

Barnes started out, but at the door he stopped.

"I say," he asked in an undertone, "the stork doesn't light around here,

does he?" "Not if they see him first!" I replied grimly, and he went out.

## CHAPTER VII.

It was all well enough for me to say -as I had to to Tillie many a timethat it was ridiculous to make a fuss over a person for what, after all, was an accident of birth. Nevertheless, at five o'clock, after every one had gone, when I saw Miss Patty, muffled in furs, tripping out through the snow, with a will thin man beside her, walkpeople would likely find it funny. Mr. | ing very straight and taking one step to her four, I felt as though somebody had hit me at the end of my breastbone.

They came in together, laughing and talking, and, to be honest, if I badn't caught the back of a chair, I d have had one foot back of the other and been making a courtesy in spite of myself.

"We're late, Minnie;" Miss Patty said. "Oskar, this is one of my best friends, and you are to be very nice to

He had our of those single gines

things in his eye and he gave me a good stare through it. Seen close he was handsomer than Mr. Pierce, but he looked older than his picture. "Ask her if she won't be nice to me,"

he said in as good English as mine and held out his hand. "Any of Miss Patty's friends-" I

began, with a lump in my throat, and gave his hand a good squeeze. They went very soon after that. I stood and watched them until they disappeared in the snow, and I felt lonelier than ever, and sad, although cer-

tainly he was better than I had expected to find him. He was a man, and not a little cub with a body hardly big enough to carry his forefathers' weaknesses. But he had a cold eye and a warm mouth, and that sort of man is generally a social success and a matrimonial failure. I had hardly closed the door after

them when it opened again and Mr. Pierce came in. He shut the door and, going over to one of the tables, put a package down on it. "Here's the stuff you wanted for the

spring, Minnie," he announced. "I suppose I can't do anything more than register a protest against it?" "You needn't bother doing that," I answered, "unless it makes you feel

door. Inside the springhouse I'm in control." (It's hard to believe, with things as they are, that I once really believed that. But I did. It was three full days later that I learned that I'd been

better. Your authority ends at that

mistaken!) Well, he sat there and looked at nothing while I heated water in my brass keitle over the fire and dissolved the things against Thoburn's quick eye the next day, and he didn't say anything. He had a gift for keeping quiet, Mr. Pierce had. It got on my

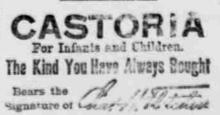
nerves after a while. "Things are doing better," I remarked, stirring up my mixture. "Yes," he said, without moving.

"Miss Miss Jennings and the von Inwald were here just now, weren't they? I passed them on the bridge." "Yes." "What-how do you like him?"

"Better than I expected and not so well as I might," I said.

Mrs. Hutchins came out to the springhouse the next morning. She was dressed in a black silk with real lace collar and culle, and she was so puffed up with pride that she forgot to be nasty to me.

(TO Be Continued.)



NOW pay for